

order to piece out financial needs, Sidney Page, her mother and her Aunt Harriet take K. LeMoyne, a strange young man, as a roomer. Sidney, aged eighteen, and Joe Drummond, aged twenty-one, childhood sweethearts, have agreed to marry "after years and years," but the girl's promise wavers on better acquaintance with the roomer and after Aunt Harriet opens a dressmaking shop downtown. She decides to become a trained nurse and goes to her friend, Dr. Ed Wilson, across the street, for influence with his brother Max, brilliant surgeon, to get her into the hospital. Things now begin to happenthe plot to unroll; the mystery to deepen.

so long, could roam no more. Here

time. I want you to know that,"

Street regarded such things as affecta-

avolding me, if I keep on."

me to walk with you-"

timost level.

aging directness.

K. looked rather dazed.

"I wonder if you would do me an-

"I don't think you need fear that."

"This stupid story about Joe Drum-

mond-I'm not saying I'll never marry

him, but I'm certainly not engaged.

"I can't imagine anything pleasant-

CHAPTER IV.

ed an hour before, and had already

back of Mr. Rosenfeld's neck.

tated from your white collars,"

man wants to be tony-"

"How much, Doc?"

half for two dollars."

ear, and fished in his pocket.

he grinned.

o his feet.

## CHAPTER III .- Continued.

on the Street, with its menace just Only a week-and love was one of ac 'ss, he must live, that she might the things he had to give up, with work. In his world men had worked of his handsome person, of his easy others. Not, of course, that he was in that women might live in certain good manners; very humble, too, of his Sove with Sidney then. But he had places, certain ways. This girl was own knowledge and experience. If he been desperately lonely, and, for all going out to earn her living, and he ever suspected any lack of finer fiber her practical clearheadedness, she was would stay to make it possible. But in Max, he put the thought away. softly and appealingly feminine. By no hint of all this was in his voice. way of keeping his head, he talked suddenly and earnestly of Mrs. McKee, and food, and Tillie, and of Mr. Wag-

"It's like a game," he said. "We disagree on everything, especially Mex-Seo. If you ever tried to spell those Mexican names-"

"Why did you think I was engaged?" she insisted.

Now, in K.'s walk of life-that walk of life where there are no toothpicks-Young girls did not receive the attention of one young man to the exclusion of others unless they were engaged. But he could hardly say that.

"Oh, I don't know. Those things get In the air."

"It's Johnny Rosenfeld," said Sidmey, with decision. "It's horrible, the way things get about. Because Joe sent me a box of roses- As a matter of fact, I'm not engaged, or going to he, Mr. Le Moyne. I'm going into a hospital to be a nurse,"

Le Moyne said nothing. For just a guoment he closed his eyes. A man is In rather a had way when, every time the closes his eyes, he sees the same thing, especially if it is rather terrible. how-" When it gets to a point where he lies newake at night and reads, for fear of whosing them-

"You're too young, aren't you?" "Doctor Ed-one of the Wilsons mcross the Street-is going to help me cabout that. His brother Max is a big surgeon there. I expect you've heard of him. We're very proud of him in the Street."

Lucky for K. Le Moyne that the smoot no longer shone on the low, gray closusten, that Sidney's mind had travselect far away to shining floors and of white beds, "Life-in the " Doctor Ed had said that other effection Closer to her than the hos-John was life to the raw that night. even here, on this quiet street in the distant city, there was to be no

Max Wilson just across the It-it was ironic. Was there no He would have to move on again, of rather late. Doctor Ed had breakfast- elbow,

But that, it seemed, was just what attended, with much profanity on the he could not do. For: "I want to ask you something, and

I hope you'll be quite frank," said Sid-

"Anything that I can do-"

"It's this. If you are comfortable, and-and like the room and all that, I wish you'd stay." She turried on: "It I could feel that mother had a dependable person like you in the house, at would all be easier."

Dependable! That stung. "But-forgive my asking; I'm really



Why Did You Think ! Was Engaged?" She Insisted.

Enterested-enn your mother manage? Xou'll get practically no money during our training."

"I've thought of that, A friend of Christine Lorenz, is going to be off. Her people are wealthy, but She'd like to have the parlor she'd like to have the parior sitting room behind. They wouldn't were with you at all," she added by "Christine's father would if little balcony on the side for a mort of porch, and they'd sit has beenings."

"I guess I'll stay where I am," he Kee's? Maggie Rosenfeld is ironing there today. It's for her."

Max took the envelope absently. "You'll go on here to the end of your days, working for a pittance," he objected. "Inside of ten years there'll where will you be?"

"I'll manage somehow," said the brother placidly. "I guess there will always be a few that can pay my prices better than what you specialists ask." Max laughed with genuine amusement.

"I dare say, if this is the way you let them pay your prices." He held out the envelope, and th

older man colored.

"I shall stay, of course," he said Max was young, a hard worker. He

Very proud of Doctor Max was his brother, unselfishly proud, of his skill,

Probably he was too rigid himself.

gravely. "I-this is the nearest thing had a right to play hard. to home that I've known for a long He prepared his black bag for the day's calls-stethoscope, thermometer, "You are very good to me," said Sid- eye-cup, bandages, case of small vials, a lump of absorbent cotton in a not When she rose, K. Le Moyne sprang overfresh towel; in the bottom, a heterogeneous collection of instruments, a Anna had noticed that he always roll of adhesive plaster, a bottle or ose when she entered his room-with two of sugar-of-milk tablets for the fresh towels on Katie's day out, for in-children, a dog collar that had bestance—and she liked him for it. Years longed to a dead collie, and had got ago the men she had known had shown in the bag in some curious fashion and this courtesy to their women; but the there remained.

He prepared the bag a little nervously, while Max ate. He felt that modern methods and the best usage other favor? I'm afraid you'll take to might not have approved of the bag. On his way out he paused at the dining-room door.

"Are you going to the hospital?" "Operating at four-wish you could come in."

Now and then, when you are taking "I'm afraid not, Max. I've promised your evening walks, if you would ask Sidney Page to speak about her to you. She wants to enter the training school."

"Too young," said Max briefly. er; but I wish you'd explain just "Why, she can't be over sixteen." "She's eighteen."

Sidney smiled at him. As he stood "Well, even eighteen. Do you think on the lowest step their eyes were any girl of that age is responsible enough to have life and death put in "If I walk with you they'll know I'm" her hands? Besides, nithough I haven't not engaged to Joe," she said, with en- noticed her intely, she used to be a pretty little thing. There is no use The house was quiet. He walted in filling up the wards with a lot of the lower half until she had reached ormanents; it keeps the internes all geon's hand and smiling down at her. the top of the staircase. For some curl- , stewed up." ous reason, in the time to come, that

"Since when," asked Doctor Ed mildwas the way Sidney always remem- by, "have you found good looks in a ocred K. Le Moyne-standing in the girl a fundicap?"

little hall, one hand upstretched to In the end they compromised, Max shut off the gas overhead, and his eyes would see Sidney at his office, it "Good night," said K. Le Moyne, neroes the Street-would put things would be better than having her run And all the things he had put out of on the right footing. For, if he did his life were in his voice. tearn at once that he was no longer "Doctor Max;" that, as a matter of fact, he was now sould, and entitled On the morning after Sidney had in- to much dignity, to speech without convited K. Le Moyne to take her to walk, tradiction or argument, to clean tow-There where a man could lose himself? Max Wilson came down to breakfast els, and a deferential interne at his

Down the clean steps went Doctor part of the patient, to a boil on the Max that morning, a big man, almost as tall as K. Le Moyne, enger of life, "Better change your laundry," cheerstrong and a bit reckless, not fine, perfully advised Dector Ed, cutting a strip haps, but not evil. He had the sam of adhesive plaster. "Your neck's firizest of living as Sidney, but with this difference-the girl stood rendy to give Rosenfeld eyed him suspiciously, herself to life; he knew that life would but, possessing a sense of humor also, come to him. All-dominating male was "It nin't my everyday things that and made his way to his office. Here bother me," he replied. "It's my were people who believed in him, from blankety-blank dress suit. But if a the middle-aged nurse in her prim uni-Mr. Resenfeld buttoned up the blue stilly around the walls of the waiting lannel shirt which, with a pair of Docroom. Doctor Max drew a long breath, or Ed's cast-off trousers, was his only This was the real thing-work and plenty of it, a chance to show the other ness of our telephone service. een what he could do, a battle to "Two dollars," said Doctor Ed briskwin! No humanitarian was he, but a fighter-each day he came to his office "Holy cats! For one jab of a knife! with the same battle lust.

My old woman works a day and a The office nurse had her back to him When she turned, he faced an agree-"I guess it's worth two dollars to able surprise, Instead of Miss Simp you to be able to sleep on your back," son, he faced a young and attractive He was imperturbably straightening girl, faintly familiar,

his small glass table. He knew Rosen-"We tried to get you by telephone," feld. "If you don't like my price, I'll she explained. "I am from the hoslead you the knife next time, and you pital. Miss Shopson's father died this morning, and she knew you would ger. Rosenfeld drew out a silver dollar, have to have someone. I was just and followed it rejuctantly with a limp starting for my vacation, so they sent me.

"Rather a poor substitute for a va-

She was a very pretty girl. He had seen her before in the hospital, but he Doctor Ed waited until he had made had never really noticed how attrachis stiff-necked exit. Then he took the tive she was. Rather stunning she two dollars, and, putting the money was, he thought. The combination of into an envelope, indorsed it in his yellow hair and dark eyes was unusual illegible hand. He heard his brother's He remembered, just in time, to exstep on the stairs, and Doctor Ed made press regret at Miss Simpson's be-

"I am Miss Harrison," explained the surgical cleanliness were a sore trial substitute, and held out his long white cont. The ceremony, purely perfunctory with Miss Simpson on duty, proved flee, to which he would presently make interesting. Miss Harrison, in spite of her high beels, being small and the Doctor Ed did not even know the ly in the cont, she was rather flushed and palpitating.

"But I knew your name, of course," "At it already," he said. "Or have lied Doctor Max. "And—I'm sorry about the vacation."

After that came work. Miss Harrison was nimble and alert, but the surgeon worked quickly and with few words, was impatient when she could not find the things he called for, even and then. She went a little pale over have to have an assistant. I'd rather have you than anybody, of course."
He put his lithe surgeon's hand on his brother's shoulder. "Where would I be if it hadn't been for you? All the fellows know what you've done."
In spite of himself, Ed winced. It pleasing the constitution of the country of the countr

Where Miss Simpson was in the habit of clumping through the morning said. They know me around here, in flat, heavy shoes, Miss Harris u's and I know them. By the way, will you leave this envelope at Mrs. Mc starched dress, the sound was essen tially feminine, almost insistent. When he had time to notice it, it amused him that he did not find it annoying.

Once, as she passed him a bistoury, he deliberately placed his fine hand he no general practitioners; then over her fingers and smiled into her eyes. It was play for him; it lightened the day's work.

Sidney was in the waiting room. There had been no tedium in the morning's waiting. Like all imaginative people, she had the gift of dramatizing her-



He Faced a Young and Attractive Girl.

self. She was seeing herself in white from head to foot, like this efficient young woman who came now and then to the walting-room door,

"Doctor Wilson will see you now." She followed Miss Harrison into the consulting room. Doctor Max-not the gloved and batted Doctor Max of the Street, but a new person, one she had never known-stood in his white office, tall, dark-eyed, dark-haired, competent, holding out his long, immaculate sur-

What reason do you think K. Le Moyne has for needing to keep away from Doctor Maxdoes Le Moyne seem to you to be some kind of a crock?

Harman markara markara markara M

LOST TIME IN QUAKER CITY Calculations of Man From National

Capital Caused Shock to Native Philadelphian.

congress. "There is service for you!" he falered weakly. "I came to Philadelphia on business and I wanted to get a bit of information from your automobile club about roads and to find out from the Reading if a certain train stops at Doctor Max, as he stepped into his car West Conshohocken. Those two calls -neither line was reported busy-just ate up 15 minutes of my all too short life, reduced my weight at least a form to the row of patients sitting pound through perspiration and set

Then this mathematical man from

"I figure out that if only one-half the cople in Philadelphia call on the phone but once every month your poptime."

I now hesitate to pick up a telephone. -Girard, in Philadelphia Public Led-

Popularity.

by a salesman in a large music shop is one that may be applied to other things besides songs.

young woman, holding up a sheet of music brilliantly decorated in red and "Well, no, miss," said the salesman

assuming a judicial air. "I can't say it is, as yet. Of course, lots of people are singing it, and everybody likes it, but nobody's got tired enough of it yet for if to be what you'd call a popular song,

Renovating Serges.

To take spots off serges and similar fabrics put a teaspoonful of quillala bark into a pint of boiling water and let it stand till next day. Pour off, strain and bottle. A little of this applied with a clean rag to tweeds and serges nets like magic.

Daddy-"Jeannette, if I allow young Simpson to become my son-in-law, do you suppose he will be willing to work and support you?" Jeannette-"Oh, dad, how can be when he has promised to do nothing but think of me all

Hub-"The doctor says that if I seep on working at this pace after noney I shall be a wreck at forty-lve" Wife-"Never mind, dear; by

In Woman's Realm LAW-F

What Is Known as the Dressmakers' Dress Has Won Immediate Favor by Its Originality and Beauty-Smart Peplum Blouse of Satin Has Hat Bordered With a Fringe of Ostrich.

heralded as the incoming mode, cannot thing that is not too warm, but warm fail to win over admirers when it is enough, to meet the most unexpected presented in models as chic as that wind that blows, and it is liable to be pletured. Nothing less than genius a "Northern" in Florida or a "Sou westever succeeded in making a one-piece er" in colder climes. dress of such originality and beauty. that is equal to doing the duty of a skirt, with the overskirt full and that really deserves its name, with its skirt the bodice opens over an embroidered vest. The vest and overskirt provide tens at one side, along the shoulder and as much warmth as the coat in a coat under the arm, and like other new gar-

In the picture, the underskirt seems

The "dressmakers' dress," which is woman of fashion must have some-

Here is a new peptum blouse of satin with a smart hat of the same mate-Note that there is a double rial to keep it company. The peplum reaching almost to the thigh. It fasments its first impression makes one wonder how the lady got into it. The narrower than it really is. This effect wide velvet-hued collar is a remnant



HERALDING THE INCOMING MODE.

than scant material. It is full enough ( deeves are harbingers of a new orside of the front and in box plain ncross the back. It is bordered at the front with six narrow folds of silk. the bottom.

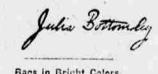
The bodice is an affair for an export dressmaker to describe, and the themselves to the skirt. A tab of embroidery lends a line of bright color to the sedate tones of the cloth and silic folds and repeats the design (of postrich and is untrimmed. It might be which there is a glimpse) that covers embellished with a pattern in sourache the vest. The bodice appears to be in braid with very good effect. one piece, with the skirt at the back,

Full straight sleeves are shiered in at the wrists and bordered with for and a soft muffler collar of fur proteets the throat. Any of the soft wool fabries might be used in a dress of this kind, and it is more than likely that we shall see it made in satin. The hat worn with it is a Russian silk, metal braid, laces and bend em-

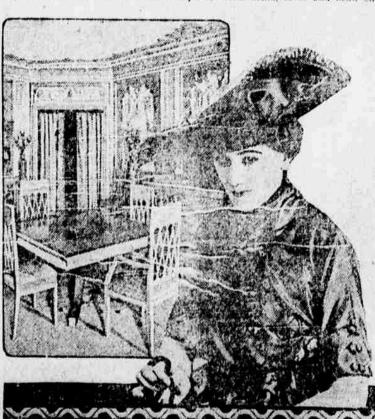
for comfortable walling. The over- der of things in sleeves for the comshirt is laid in four plaits at each its spring. Both of them are finished with small satin-covered buttons.

had a great vogue, decorates the lower | be heard?" and they give it a very slight flare at part of the blouse and the peplum with . Eli thart, in Washington street, who uninitiated fashion reporter can only present senson. It does not lie flat stroyed much of his stock after he marvel at it. It is draped away from to the gurment and it makes an alte- bad refused to sell to the people at the the vest at the waistline and orne- gether satisfactory decoration for tail- old price. mented with folds of silk that extend ored hats as well as other things. The Then when the mining arrayed the some other covering for the forcarms.

The hat is bordered with a fringe of



Bags in Bright Colors. The arm bag, a gorgeous thing of



NEWEST IN PEPLUM BLOUSES.

Hats have been matched up with arm bags are all sizes and shapes.

must and neckpleces, with bags and frocks, and now it remains for them only to be matched up with blouses. For early spring, and between sea- the flounces introduced on the skirts of sons, or for the journey South the gowns,

inspiration of satin embroidered with broideries, is an absolute necessity to colored silks. This is the last word in brighten up the soher tailored costumes of broadcloth and velvet. These

nirror's rim. Cover the back of the to the pinfted silk so that the bag will readily twist itself closed.

> To Trim Negligees. A novel and extremely good-looking trimming seen on same of the new negitiees is in the form of shower b quets of ribbon, for all the world it

In LAX-FOS the Cascara is improved by the addition of certain harmless chem-icals which increase the efficiency of the Cascara, making it better than ordinary Cascara. LAX-FOS is pleasant to take and does not gripe nor disturb stomach. Adapted to children as well as adults. Just try one bottle for coustina ion. Just try one bottle for constipa ion, 500

"ROUGH CORATS" Ends Mata, Mice, Bugs.

Like Other Girls. When is your sister thinking f getting married?

He-Constantly.-Pelican. WOMAN'S CROWNING GLORY is her bair. If yours is streaked with ugly, grizzly, gray hairs, use "La Cre-cle" Hair Dressing and change it in the natural way. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Window Screens in Georgia.

In the city of Athens, Ga., a housing survey made recently revealed that of 735 living rooms occupied by negroes only 39 had doors and windows screened. Yet malaria is very prevalent among the southern negroes.

## SOUR, ACID STOMACHS, GASES OR INDIGESTION

Each "Pape's Diapepsin" digests 3000 grains food, ending all stomach misery in five minutes.

Time it! In five minutes all stomach distress will go. No indigestion, heartburn, sourness or belching of gas, acid, or eructations of undigested food, no dizziness, bloating, foul breath or headache.

l'ape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in regulating upset stomachs. It is the surest, quickest stomach remedy in the whole world and besides it is harmless. Put an end to stomuch trouble forever by getting a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any drug store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or any stomach disorder. It's the quickest, surest and most harmless stomach doctor in the world.-Adv.

## DESTROYED STOCKS OF FLOUR

How a New York Mob Dealt With Food Speculators Some Eighty Years Ago.

These times of corners on eggs and four by speculators and owners of refrigerator plants recall the days of panic in 1836-37, when banks closed, and even the government was numble to meet its obligations. Coni was \$10 in ton and flour \$12 a barrel, and so great was the distress that a meeting was held in City Hall park, the notice reading: "Bread, wheat, rent, Soutache braid, which has already fuel! The veice of the people shall

simple scroll pattern. The heald is | was holding 60,000 barrels of flour for sewed along one edge in the manner bigher prices, was denounced and a increduced by Parls millibers in the mot stincked his werehouse and de-

> crowd visited Herrick & Co.'s wares house, and there they were outwitted by a very smart clerk, who said: "Don't destroy the flour, but let everyone who can, shoulder a barrel of-flour and take it home to his family." To this all agreed, and hundreds of homes were liming diately amply supplied. Herrick sayed tauch of his stock, and quiet was restored to the town .- New York Tribome.

> > Church Gave Away Apples.

The big red Western apple was the text of a recent sermon by the Rev. Christian F. Relsner in Grace Methodist Episcopal church, New York. Twelve immired apples were given away to the congregation.

Doctor Reisner used the apple to illustrate that as sunshine, proper nour-Islament and care will grow fine apples so will clean fiving, good government and religion develop fine citizens. He preised the efforts of Billy Sunday, and said the evengelist has been so successful that he has even got Boston awake and interested in his form of religion.

Sallor's Argument.

in the act of upbraiding the able sen-

man, Aaron Tappin, for his weakness

"Tappin, you might be a second offi-

"Stow that stuff," answered the able

seaman, "When I'm drunk I'm an ad-

Why Wait

ach "give way?"

Mr. Coffee Drinker, till

heart, nerves, or stom-

The sure, easy way

to keep out of coffee

troubles is to use the

miral."-London Opinion.

cer like me instead of a sailor before

for rum. Said the second officer:

the mast."

The second-officer of the brig was

and dejected dollar bill. "There's times," he said, "when, if you'd put me and the missus and a cation," he commented. mife in the same room, you wouldn't mye much left but the knife."

can let your wife attend to you."

haste to put away the last vestige of reavement. his little operation. Ed's lapses from to the younger man, fresh from the clinics of Europe. In his/downtown ofhis leisurely progress, he wore a white coat, and sterilized things of which young surgeon tall. When he was final-

Max paused at the office door. you been to bed?" "It's after nine," protested Ed mild-

ly. "If I don't start early, I never get Max yawned. "Better come with me," he said. "If things go on as they've been doing, I'll broke into restrained profaulty now have to have an assistant. I'd rather

After stewing for 15 minutes in a telephone booth the man from Washington emerged. He is a member of

back my temper a mile." the national capital assalled the slow-

"Those two calls were worth just five minutes. At home they would have taken no longer. So I was robbed of ten minutes.

ulation wastes in a year 225 years of The conclusion was so appalling that

The definition of popularity as given

"Is this a popular song?" psked a

Out of the Question. Twisted Vanity Bag. Select a small, round mirror and a

airror with a scented silk sachet, and 'he time?'-Puck. round the small hoop plait a piece of eavy tnffeta silk or ribben. Press Able to Asfford It. he plaits with a warm fron and sew the bag. Then sew the plaits moothly to the other boop and twist he platted silk until the opening by

A Bit of Volvet. Narrow black velvet edges many of

near the steam from a boiling kettle. When it is slightly damp rest the pair of moregram embroidery hoops, warm from over the top until it is dry.

This, will produce a permanent twist

Better quit coffee now, while you arefeeling good, and try

pure food-drink-

There's a Reas

American beverage.

Postum, the popular